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THE WORLD'S FIGURES

FOR OCTOBER, 1892, AS

COMPARED WITH THE REC-

ORD FOR THE SAME MONTH

IN 1891 SHOW THE FOLLOW-

ING GAINS:

2,073,782

in WORLDS Printed.

66,896

in Daily Average of

WORLDS Printed.

9,254

in the Number of Ad-

vertisements Printed.

The Evening World Prints Asso-

ciated Press News.

The cause of Tariff Reform was evi-

dently fitted out with pneumatic tires.

Republican schoolboys were fore-

warned it. There are six comets visible in the sky.

Oscar Wilde is to bring out a drama

called "A Woman of No Importance."

Perhaps the play will be much like her.

Every day past is one nearer Christmas.

Every penny given is one nearer a glori-

ous Christmas-Tree Fund for the poor

children.

Commissioner GILBOY's vacation trip is

well earned. May the traveler return

fresh, hale and hearty to take up his new

title of Mayor.

DAVENPORT is indignant over a report

that he has resigned. It will be much

more satisfactory to the people, anyway,

to see him kicked out.

How is it possible that one tin-plate

factory resumes, and another enlarges its

plant in Indiana, in the face of the victory

of the enemies of Harrison tin?

Senator MORRILL thinks protection had

been kept to its limit. A popular im-

pression seems to have prevailed that it

had raised the limit several times.

Although the election is over the time

seems to be ripe and opportune for a

joint debate between Messrs. PLATT and

DREW on "The Causes of the Land

slide."

That North and South America railroad,

which once seemed so visionary, is get-

ting along very well now, thanks to the

energy and public spirit of President

DIAZ, of Mexico.

There is a refreshing degree of coun-

tenance exhibited by the Indians man who

has married a woman just pardoned from

the prison where she was serving a term

for killing her first husband.

Health authorities at Para would not

permit a schooner from this port to un-

load her cargo, owing to the fear of

cholera. Wonder if they know down

there that GEORGE WASHINGTON is dead.

The figures of the election are the ver-

dict of a jury of the whole people. Is it

not wise to speak of it as a "crisis," or

to "warn in any way that the people who

wagon and had the intruder arrested. She

deserves a prominent position as one of

the World's Fair exhibits.

AN EVIL OF GOOD FORTUNE.

How much of evil may sometimes come

from a little of the good world generally

may consider a man's good fortune, is

revealed in the case of JACOB STORMS,

alias HARRY LAWRENCE, who now

figures as the chief prisoner in the

Ivy Roche abduction case. Until a

few months ago Mr. STORMS, a confi-

dential bookkeeper for a Yonkers firm,

appears to have been an exemplary young

husband, father and citizen. He lived

comfortably on his salary, and his busi-

ness and his family divided most of his

attention. But an old uncle died, leav-

ing him a considerable legacy, and with

the acquisition of the money came the

transformation of the man.

Frequent visits to New York followed

the turn of fortune, and it was in fact

company that STORMS spent his time and

effort. Presently he was living a double

life—that of the reputable STORMS at

Yonkers, that of the gay "HARRY

LAWRENCE" in New York. And now,

while still at that period when his man-

hood should be brightest and best he

faces a charge which brings into looming

prominence the shadow of the peni-

tentiary.

A little wealth was a dangerous thing

for STORMS. But even stronger moral

balances than his have been turned by a

too sudden prosperity.

THE FAIR WILL OPEN SUNDAY.

At Chicago yesterday the World's Fair

Directors, with only four dissenting

votes, adopted the following:

It is our judgment that the Exposition should

be open on Sunday under such rules and regulations

as will prohibit the use of machinery, unnece-

sary manual labor and all manufacturing, and,

at the same time, give opportunity for the

study of the highest standard of artistic and

mechanical science; that the art gallery, the hor-

seological building and all other buildings, in which

mechanical art are exhibited should be

thrown open to the public on each and every day

during the entire time of the Exposition; also that

each enterprise should be given one day of each

week for rest, study or recreation.

This judgment of the directors is in

exact accord with the wide-awake, just and

broadly sensible spirit of to-day. The

four votes in the minority represent the

departing spirits of bigotry and puritan-

ical excess. There was only this one way

for the dispute eventually to end.

A MOST HONORABLE POVERTY.

In a Pennsylvania court yesterday the

widow of the late Congressman SAMUEL

J. RANDALL was obliged to personally

explain that her accounting of her hus-

band's estate had been left by her

positively nothing was delayed by the

costs of such accounting. The incident

was a pathetic one, in a way. But it

brings out again a tribute to the sterling

honesty of the man whose widow spoke.

In these days, when every tongue was

with stories of money-making in public

office, it is worth while to point to every

such shining exception to the rule of

mercenary interest as is presented in the

case of the dead Democratic statesman of

the Keystone State. The poverty of

SAMUEL J. RANDALL, revealed after his

death, placed the final stamp and seal

upon the simple greatness and integrity

of the man, of which his acts and words

while living had been the letters-paten.

EXCITEMENT FOR PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia seems to be waking up.

It is getting a bustle on if the signs mean

anything. One of its young citizens, an

eleven-year-old, is in this city with an

air rifle and a bean-shooter looking for

Indians to slay. Incidentally he is will-

ing to kill bear or mountain lions or pec-

wees if they happen to come his way.

The tocsin must be getting in its work

in Philadelphia when its rising generation

bursts the fetters of somnambulism in

this style and seeks active employment as

a blood-shedder and a relentless avenger

of the wrongs suffered by the palace at

the hands of the redman. How the Rip

Van Winkles of Nirvanaville will rub

their eyes and yawn themselves back to

semi-consciousness when the news of this

lull enterprise and wakefulness reaches

them? The stars Independence Hall's bell

will ring out again and summon all the

citizens from their beds to startle them

with the story.

It is a pity that we have no Indians

here, except such as are on duty in front

of cigar stores, for this Philadelphia boy

to train his art rifle on and send to the

Happy Hunting Grounds. The nearest

approach to an Indian that the city boasts

is that clunk of aboriginal art in Print-

ing House Square known as the Franklin

Statue. The boy can shoot at this as

much as he pleases if he will only

promise to let the peaceable and pic-

turesque cigar-stores savages alone.

The strike in New Orleans bloomed a

day or two and then faded, and the

midst of the political excitement, before

people had time to realize that it was

really one of the most remarkable labor

movements of the age. It was a combined

effort by all trades, and at one time

promised to succeed by its city-paralyzing

force.

An undoubted reminder, but a much-

needed warning, is conveyed in the state-

ment of Consul WILLIAMS, of Havre, that

the germ of cholera still lingers in

Europe and threatens an invasion of this

country next Spring. After our last Sep-

tember's experience, forewarned ought

to be forewarned.

Further prosecution of Rev. Tom Dixon,

sportsman, has been ordered under the

State law. It may bring the clergyman's

penalties for his robin shooting up to

\$500. Next time Mr. Dixon will so ar-

range that his shots will not bring down

his lack account in addition to other

game.

Gen. P. A. COLLINS, of Massachusetts,

has the honor of being the first man

called to the next Cabinet. The honor is

not at all lessened by the fact that the

call comes only from a very general ex-

pression of public opinion.

"Enough freight in sight in the West to

keep every railroad car in the country at

work for twelve months to come." The

era of good feeling in politics will be

definitely introduced by an era of pros-

perity in business.

"THE COUNCILLOR'S WIFE."

An exceedingly pretty and entertaining

comedy drama called "The Councillor's

Wife" was acted for the first time in this

city yesterday afternoon in the Madison

Square Theatre. It was from the pen of

Jerome K. Jerome, a breezy and delightful

English writer, and Eten Philpotts, and

when it is produced later in this city for a

run I should recommend all those who enjoy

pure comedy to see it. It sparkles with wit,

and it is a bright and amusing story. The

few necessary conventionalities Jerome has

evidently laughed at himself. The young

hero who would not marry the girl he loved

because he was penniless and she was rich,

has been given by the author before the

audience gets a chance to laugh at him.

"We can give the money to the Salvation

Army," says sweet little Primrose, and she

begs him not to give her up because she is

unfortunately rich.

This scene is delicious in its naïveté and

humor, and there are a good many others just

like it. The motive of the comedy is the un-

voting of hypocrisy. Ben Hixon, who is a

member of the London County Council and

an alleged philanthropist, turns out to be a

veritable pecksniff. It is he who ruins the

hero and heroine by appropriating their

money. It is he who deserts